Wi. Was euer wife ſo wretchedlie beſet, *Wif. alone.*
Had not this newes ſtept in between, the point
Had offered violence to my breſt.
That which ſome women call greate miſery
Would ſhow but little heere: would ſcarce be ſeene
Amongſt my miſeries: I maie Compare
For wretched fortunes with all wiues that are,
Nothing will pleaſe him; vntill all be nothi ng.
He calls it ſlauery to be preferd.
A place of credit, a baſe ſeruitude.
What ſhall become of me, and my poore children,
Two here, and one at nurſe, my prettie beggers,
I ſee how ruine with a palſie hand
Begins to ſhake the auncient ſeat to duſt:
the heauy weight of ſorrow, drawes my liddes
Ouer my dankiſhe eies: I can ſcarce ſee,
Thus griefe will laſte, it wakes and ſleeps with mee.

Enter the Husband with the maſter of the Colledge.

Hu. Pleaſe you draw neer ſir, y'are exceeding welcome.

Ma. Thats my doubt, I fear, I come not to be welcome.

Huſ. yes howſoeuer.

Ma. Tis not my faſhion Sir to dwell in long circũſtance, but to be plain, and effectuali, therefore to the purpoſe.

The cauſe of my ſetting forth was pittious and lamentable, that hopefull young gentleman your brother, whoſe vertues we all loue deerelie through your default